

## Taxi

Driving taxi

    In my twenties;  
I played the city  
    Like a giant monopoly board.  
Timing my movements  
To maximize my chances,  
    I profited from predicting the odds.  
I went where less liberal,  
    Fearful drivers would not go.  
I could drink half an evening  
    Telling stories of nights in  
    Seattle.

This was my city at night.  
I felt the pulse of the nightspots,  
Theaters, bus stations, rib joints,  
Bootleggers and after hour clubs.  
I knew the streets, the people  
And the destinations.  
I played the game well,  
Enjoying this city that I came to love.

Years have passed.  
I no longer know the city.  
Some places I do not go.  
Timing my travel mostly by day;  
I go to few clubs or nighttime destinations.  
I traded the night life for days enjoying  
Spectacular flowers and daytime beauty.  
Seattle and I keep changing  
Evolving toward an unknown destination.

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